

Take no Substitute for Royal Baking Powder. It is Absolutely Pure.

All others contain alum or ammonia.

Secret Societies.

L. O. O. F.—West Side Lodge, No. 34, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Address, 1001 W. 10th St.

I. O. O. F.—North Side Lodge, No. 34, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Address, 1001 W. 10th St.

I. O. O. F.—South Side Lodge, No. 34, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Address, 1001 W. 10th St.

A. A. O. N. E.—South Side Lodge, No. 34, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Address, 1001 W. 10th St.

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SECOND Demorest Silver Medal CONTEST

FIRST M. E. CHURCH.

Tuesday Evening, October 30th.

CONDUCTED BY Mrs. J. B. HATHAWAY.

ADMISSION 10 & 15 CENTS.

ALL ARE WELCOME SEE PROGRAM

CRAWFORD GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

One Night, Oct. 30.

THE GREATEST HIT OF THE AGE, CHARLEY'S AUNT.

By Brandon Thomas. Direction of Charles Frohman.

8 Months in New York City.

6 Months in Boston.

4 Months in Chicago.

Prices: \$1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c. Seats now on sale at Chas. Mosbacher's and box office.

THE NEXT MASQUERADE BALL

WILL BE GIVEN AT

A. O. U. W. HALL,

116 North Market Street.

Wednesday Evening, October 31

SHAW'S ORCHESTRA.

Parties who received invitations to our first Mask Ball are cordially invited to attend this one. Costumes and masks at the hall. Invitations, programs and tickets at Shaw's Music Store.

ADMISSION—Ladies, 50 cents; Gentlemen, 75 cents.

N. B.—Remember no improper persons are allowed to attend any entertainment given at this hall.

CRAWFORD GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

ONE NIGHT ONLY, THURSDAY, NOV. 1

Special engagement of the natural Irish comedian, vocalist and dancer,

TONY - FARRELL

In a scenic production of his new and latest Irish comedy drama,

GARRY OWEN

HEAR

SEE

Prices: \$1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c. Seats now on sale at Chas. Mosbacher and box office.

CRAWFORD GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

FRIDAY NIGHT, NOV. 2

The Champion of the World,

JAMES J. CORBETT,

In the American Comedy Drama,

"GENTLEMAN JACK."

25 TALENTED PLAYERS | 25

Prices: \$1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c. Seats on sale Monday morning at 9 o'clock at Chas. Mosbacher's and box office.

CRAWFORD GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

G. N. BOWEN, Local Manager

SATURDAY, NOV. 3

TWO BIG SHOWS IN ONE—

A Cold Day.

A Chip of the Old Block.

2 | TWO DISTINCT PLAYS | 2

A Revelation in Fun.

Prices: \$1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c. Seats on sale at Chas. Mosbacher's and box office.

CRAWFORD GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

BETTER THAN CANNON CITY. Sees you \$3 per ton. Lasts one third longer; has no smoke, soot or clinkers, runs on coal stove, heater, furnace, and open range grates. Try a sample free of charge. Sold only by

WICHITA COAL CO.

Office 515 E. Douglas, Phone 23

We prefer the Ruby to any coal that we have ever used. Mr. Con can't say too much for it; it is great coal.

Sun-tite

MAHON BROS.

Now is the time to drink Egg phosphate. Get the best at Wallace's soda fountain.

100-16.

"I would rather trust that medicine than any doctor I know of," says Mrs. Hattie Mason of Clinton, Carter Co., Mo., in speaking of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Wanted.

A cheap second-hand bank counter, a cheap second-hand vault door. A dress & care of E. W.

14-31

Dr. E. W. McVanderbilt.

New York face specialists, in town for a few days only. Guaranteed cure of pimples, freckles, moles, warts and all eruptions of the skin. Consultation free. Patrons at Cook's 155 North Topeka ave. opposite U. M. C. A. building. Office hours from 8 to 10:30 a. m. 1:30 to 3 p. m. Don't fail to call as it costs you nothing to consult with the doctor.

14-11

We have drinks for all kinds of weather. Try our great new drink, September Blessing. Wallace's, 331 East Douglas.

100-11

RULING HIS HOUSE

Emperor William's Sons Are Kept Under His Thumb.

Boy Princes Who Work Hard—Sometimes They Dance While Bismarck Plays the Organ—Duty Always Put Foremost.

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young and old, have their being while in this city. Differing in that respect from their papa, who by reason of his renowned liking for travel has opularly acquired the nickname der Reise-Kaiser, the six sons of



AT YOUR COMMAND, YOUR MAJESTY.

the emperor stay at home nearly all the time, both winter and summer, and their mode of living is an extremely methodical one. What I have seen and learned, more particularly about the young princes, I'll tell here in the same aphoristic way in which it came to my knowledge. Some of it, at least, will prove of interest to American readers, inasmuch as it shows how the "king business" has to be studied diligently and particularly from childhood up in order to be at all successfully conducted in this age of fierce competition, and also because it may be seen once more how the Hohenzollerns have attained to their present preeminence among the potentates of this earth—by putting duty always foremost and doing everything with a set purpose.

The royal castle in Berlin, that immense but rather unattractive looking pile facing Unter den Linden, had practically been uninhabited and abandoned for several generations, when the present emperor ascended the throne. But William II. caused the enormous building to be fitted up once more for occupancy and had the interior especially furnished and changed to suit his taste—a taste, let it be said, which is quite refined and correct. Thus, the old,

hued silk, the ceiling showing a pretty garland of flowers and buds, with butterflies hovering round about. The bath is a niche, to which two marble steps are leading up. The tub is a large and deep one of copper repousse, and on the opposite side of the wall is a tall mirror of Venetian glass. Next to this niche a narrow winding stair leads up to the much simpler furnished apartments of the princes, the young child, a little girl less than two years old, remaining as yet always in the close proximity of the empress.

The apartments of the princes are divided into two sets, one of these being reserved for the eldest, the crown prince, Frederick William, and the rest being in use for the five "little princes." The crown prince, slightly over eleven years old, has had his own suite of rooms, shared with his "gouverneur" or resident educator, ever since his sixth year, and these apartments consist of a number of contiguous rooms, all fitted up in severe simplicity—drawing, sitting, bed and dress rooms, as well as small kitchen, where dishes may be warmed up or prepared at a minute's notice, in case the regular meal hours have been unavoidably missed. Adjoining his rooms are those of his five younger brothers—Eitel



AT YOUR COMMAND, YOUR MAJESTY.

Fritz, aged ten; Adalbert, nine; Augustus William, seven; Oscar, six, and Joachim, five. Together they have one large play-room, by far the handsomest and most attractive, and made more so by a frieze eighteen inches wide which is woven of linen and gold thread and which runs around the walls at a height of nine feet from the ground. On this frieze are painted, by the most talented Berlin artists, scenes of boyish life, showing happy children rowing in skiffs, picking fruit from trees, harvesting hay, bathing in the river, etc., etc. Of the five younger princes the second one, Eitel Fritz, is the acknowledged leader. He is as tall and even stronger than his senior, the crown prince, and is by far the handsomest and most gifted of them all. He, it is said, is the favorite of his mother and of a lively, adventurous spirit. His old name, Eitel Fritz, is due to the unearthing of an ancient Brandenburg name which once was frequently held by some member of the Hohenzollern family. Adalbert, the third boy, is also quite good-looking, generous, frank and brave, and though not as steadfast in his application to study as the eldest, he is almost on a par with him in the matter of actual attainment.

The daily routine of all the six princes is inexorably prescribed and adhered to, and many a plebeian American boy has a better time of it than these little sprigs of royalty. Every morning, winter and summer, they rise at seven and take their breakfast, consisting merely of tea and rolls, at seven-thirty. Punctually at eight the crown prince takes his separately under both his military and civil tutors, but once a week the five younger princes, Eitel Fritz and Adalbert join in his lessons, so as to be able to compare exactly results obtained with each and to act on them as a spur. During recess and during leisure hours, they go, in summer time, when they live with their parents in the new palace, into the "play garden," where they are allowed to indulge in gymnastic exercises, ball playing, digging, etc. In this connection it may be said that their father, the emperor, notwithstanding current reports to the contrary, has a great admiration of the English and Americans, especially of their outdoor sports, and that he encourages in his own family as well as pastimes which form the backbone of the Anglo-Saxon race, such as football and lawn tennis, yachting and boating and swimming, boxing and fencing, etc., so that all his boys are physically sound to the core, and

text short and simple and muscular.

At 9:30 the princes have their "second breakfast," consisting of sandwiches and claret, toned down with German mineral water which is effervescent and slightly aperient in its effect. Then the course of lessons is continued. The curriculum comprises, so far as the three elder princes are concerned, German grammar and literature, calligraphy, geography and history, Latin, English, French, mathematics, military instruction, both tactical and practical, together with drawing. Later on many more advanced studies will be added, even a knowledge of Italian and Russian. Lessons are followed up by instruction in horseback riding and fencing, either in the riding academy when the weather is not favorable, or else in the open air, and this is supplemented by an excursion on horseback to the immediate neighborhood, sometimes the Thiergarten, or else a drive in the pretty pony chaise, when the crown prince handles the reins. For the military education of these royal children the emperor had built last year a miniature fort on the Drachenberg, near the New Palace in Potsdam, after drawings made by Krupp in Essen and entirely erected under the careful supervision of a high grade artillery officer, now an employe of Krupp. This fort is by no means a mere toy. It is the exact reproduction on a small scale, correct in every detail, of the most modern style of fortification. There is a ditch filled with water surrounding the fort; the walls proper rise to the height of ten feet, and behind them are the casemates, also movable steel turrets bearing fortification ordnance of the latest pattern, and by an ingenious mechanical device these guns can be instantly placed in position behind the crenelated walls, ready to pour forth shot. The emperor himself takes a vivid interest in this small fort, as he does in everything touching the studies and amusements of his youngsters. He is, too, a very affectionate and tender father and husband, and has given his high regard for his wife more than once public and appreciative expression. He does not allow the empress, however, any interference in political matters, and while she was, even before her marriage, a sincere admirer and advocate of Prince Bismarck, she was unable to prevent his downfall.

Dinner, which is served promptly at a quarter past one, is partaken of by the princes in company of either their military or "civil" tutors. It is a substantial and well-prepared meal, consisting of soup, fish, one roast, vegetables and potatoes, one sweet dish, butter, bread, cheese, and fresh fruit in season. For wine they have claret with water. At half past two all the princes go to the park to play, and the elder ones among them ride the tricycle or bicycle if they choose. At six supper is served, either in cold or warm dishes, according to season and weather, and then they are permitted to play at their own sweet will until half-past seven, when the smallest among them are bathed and sent to bed promptly at eight. There are seven of them all told, so far, but there is no saying what may yet happen. The empress is still young-looking, vigorous and extremely fond of all her children.

The three eldest princes are now duly installed as members of the First Guard Regiment or Foot, and when the crown prince, a year ago, on his completed tenth year, was commissioned a second lieutenant in that crack corps—following the tradition in the Hohenzollern family for the past one hundred and eighty years—and gallantly marched past his mother's eye, his father personally leading the whole regiment, in his picturesque uniform with its high peaked grenadier's cap, that imperial lady shed tears of motherly joy and pride. With his boys, too, William II. is not so much the autocrat as he is the indulgent, kind father. Many anecdotes circulate here which illustrate this. One of the most charming—undoubtedly by indisputable authority—will bear repeating. It was in the fall of 1889, when Bismarck—a great favorite of all the young princes—was on his way to the emperor's cabinet to have his daily conference with the monarch. In passing by the prince's play room he heard laughter and music, and the door being ajar he peeped in. In one corner of the room stood the crown prince turning the crank of an organ, while his two younger brothers were dancing to the lively music and the other two little fellows were romping on the floor. Bismarck silently entered, when Prince Eitel Fritz ran towards him and said: "Please, please, Prince Bismarck, dance with us!" The old chancellor smilingly replied: "No, I'm too old for that. My joints are too stiff. But if the crown prince will join you dancing, I'll play the organ for him awhile." And so he did, and for a good ten minutes, when the door opened and the emperor himself entered, smiling in his turn. "Well, that is nice of you, Prince Bismarck," he remarked. "To honor the children so much. But I must be going. I am threateningly, 'you begin rather early in letting the crown prince dance to your piping. That's the fourth generation that is thus following your lead.'"

WOLF VON SCHERBENBACH.

Letting Her Down Easy.

Fond Mother—Do you think my daughter will become a fine pianist?

Prof. Von Thump—"An afraid not, madame. But after another year's practice, her fingers will be limbered up so dot she can make a brilliant success mit a typewriter.—Good News.

An Inferior Article.

Young Woman—I bought these hairpins here yesterday for a first class article.

Dealer—"Don't they wear well?"

Young Woman—"Well, I should say they don't. Why I rub five trying to unlock my trunk.—Judge.

There is no medicine so often needed in the home as an admirably adapted to the purpose for which it is intended, as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Hardly a week passes but some member of the family has need of it. A toothache or headache may be cured by it. A touch of rheumatism or neuralgia quickly. The severe pain of a burn or scald promptly relieved and the itching of a mosquito bite or other insect bite cured by it. A sprain may be promptly treated before inflammation sets in, which assures a cure in a few days. The balm is so simple and so effective that it is a household necessity. A large bottle may be ordered by applying it twice a day for a week or two. A large bottle may be ordered by applying it twice a day for a week or two. A large bottle may be ordered by applying it twice a day for a week or two.

At the other end of the scale stands the obedient husband, complaisant, lachrymose, indifferent for the one part, and self-dishonoring for the other. This is the man who takes things as they come, and makes no complaint how bad soever or inadequate they may be. He allows his wife unlimited authority, with liberty to correspond. She is absolute mistress of the family life. It is she who chooses the schools for her boys; she who determines on their professional careers; she who regulates their allowances, moral and material. The husband is nowhere, while she is ubiquitous as well as preeminent. She holds her husband in a leash even shorter and more tightly strained than that wherein she holds her own sons and daughters. She regulates his recreation, from start to finish; and if she dislikes the smell of cigars she forbids their use by him or her boy. She counts his glasses of wine; administers his fortune; derides his principles if they do not agree with her own; and when he is of the kind to stand for parliament, she is an effective ally to his

THE IDEAL HUSBAND

Mrs. Lynn Linton Discusses His Qualities and His Duties.

He Must Be Master, But He Should Not Trench Upon His Wife's Domain, Else the Wife Becomes Either Irritable or Indolent.

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young love, all kisses and poetry, each other's eyes and the sweet influences of the moonlight, passes with time and use, just as the exquisite freshness of the spring passes into the mature amplitude of the summer, and this again into the noble fruitfulness of the autumn. We cannot have it always springtime and apple blossoms; nor can the early raptures of the honeymoon continue through the working years of life. With the happiest marriage in the world this ecstasy cools down into friendship—sweet and tender and faithful and confidential, but no more like the exaltation of the first days than the ruddy apples of September are like the pink apple blossoms of May.

Marriage is essentially a matter of give and take—of overlapping spheres, independent though conjoined, of equal rights differently manifested, yet with the necessity of one supreme, one authoritative voice when grave occasion demands an absolute and final decision. The grand cause of quarrel generally rests on the question: "Whose is that voice to be?" Is the husband or the wife to be the court of ultimate appeal? Are his thoughts to override her wishes, or her wishes to neutralize his principles? Outside these grave occasions, however, which, according to us of the old school, both justify and dignify the exercise of marital authority, the man who interferes with his wife's duties and trenches on her rightful domain is sure to come to the grief he deserves. If his wife be of the true sort, with a due sense of self-respect and a right estimate of her apportioned duties, she resents his interference in matters not belonging to him; perhaps she fights and bickers—perhaps she sullenly withdraws and gives way, letting him usurp the place which belongs to her, and contenting herself as she best can with "make-ups" of various kinds. If she takes up this cause or that, and makes herself a noisy platform nuisance, if she plunges into dissipation and finds happiness only in excitement and the "vortex" if she gives her energies to art, her ambition to literature, and lets her home go as it will, her husband alone is to blame. Others suffer, and no one more than the wife herself, but he is responsible—though, indeed, mighty little harm that fact does to him!

It may be, however, that the wife rejoices in this interference and finds it a relief unspeakable to be spared all trouble and all responsibility. She is indolent and self-indulgent, and lets herself sink into the position of a favorite toy or a living doll that has to be dressed in fine clothes and laid on soft cushions, taken out for an airing in the sight of an admiring world, fed delicately, and kept from all the dignity of self-restraint, the education of experience, the ennobling influence of active duties. One knows women of this kind, absolutely destitute of the womanly instinct of household management—women who look on every detail of domestic life as an indignity, and who hold themselves worthy of all pity if they have to order a dinner or see to the fit arrangement of the guest-chamber. Ask such women what they think they were born for, and they will answer: "To be taken care of and have no trouble." With no more maternal instinct than they have womanly appreciation, they have no love for their children, if they have any, and no desire for them if they have none. If they come, they are given up to the nurse as things with which she has all and the mother herself nothing to do. Grown older, they are sent to school or delivered over to the governess without much anxiety as to their well-being under neglect here, irresponsibly power there. In no case are they the mother's care—their whose feeling is one of dismay as she contemplates the time when her tall son will be an accusing witness of the flight of time, when her grown daughter will have to be taken out and introduced. Such women as these are essentially western oddities—creatures of idleness and luxury, doing no good to anyone. There is this difference between them: The western married oddities live for herself alone, taking all, giving back nothing. The final cause of the other is the pleasure of the man. Between these two different manifestations—"there's some why" of moral degradation—"there's no pit to choose. The one is selfishness, the other servitude; and both are destructive of womanly nobility.

At the other end of the scale stands the obedient husband, complaisant, lachrymose, indifferent for the one part, and self-dishonoring for the other. This is the man who takes things as they come, and makes no complaint how bad soever or inadequate they may be. He allows his wife unlimited authority, with liberty to correspond. She is absolute mistress of the family life. It is she who chooses the schools for her boys; she who determines on their professional careers; she who regulates their allowances, moral and material. The husband is nowhere, while she is ubiquitous as well as preeminent. She holds her husband in a leash even shorter and more tightly strained than that wherein she holds her own sons and daughters. She regulates his recreation, from start to finish; and if she dislikes the smell of cigars she forbids their use by him or her boy. She counts his glasses of wine; administers his fortune; derides his principles if they do not agree with her own; and when he is of the kind to stand for parliament, she is an effective ally to his

Don't buy baking powder sold at 25 cents a pound or less. It is sure to contain alum. Dr. Price's is perfectly pure. Safe, quick and sure.

The Vision of Birds.

Birds have very acute vision, perhaps the most acute of any creature, and the sense is almost more widely diffused over the retina than in the case with man; consequently a bird can see sideways as well as objects in front of it. A bird sees—showing great eagerness in consequence—a hawk long before it is visible to man; so too fowls and pigeons and mice and scraps of food, distinguishing them from what appear to be exactly pieces of earth or gravel. Young chickens are also able to find their own food, knowing its position and how distant it is as soon as they are hatched, whereas a child only very gradually learns either to see or to understand the distance of objects. Several birds—apparently the young of all kinds that nest on the ground—can see quite well directly they come out of the shell, but the young of birds that nest in trees or on rocks are born blind, and have to be fed.

Patti Changed Her Mind.

A distinguished instance of a complete revision of feeling over one's first impression is said to be afforded in the case of Mme. Adelina Patti. Some years ago she took a pronounced dislike to a French tenor, allowing her unfavorable impression to influence her professionally to the degree that she refused to sing with him. Gradually, however, her great admiration for his grand voice, and, finally, when she added Patti to her name, more and more.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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